

Selection of

SCOTCH SONGS

AS SUNG BY

JENNY LIND.

1 st AULD ROBIN GRAY.	25 cents.
2 COMIN THRO' THE RYE.	25 " "
3 WITHIN A MILE OF EDINBURG TOWN.	25 " "
4 ANNIE LAURIE.	25 " "
5 MARY OF ARGYLE.	25 " "
6 JOHN ANDERSON MY JO.	25 " "
7 HOME SWEET HOME.	25 " "

Published by W.C. PETERS & SONS *Cincinnati.*

Louisville: PETERS, WEBB & CO.

Holbrook & Long, Ireland.

BALMER & WEBER, Vienna.

1877

FROM
ROBINSON & SON'S
NEW MUSIC STORE
204 ARCH STREET

JOHN ANDERSON MY JO,

SCOTCH AIR

Sung by
Mr. Sinclair
Arranged by

W. SCHINDLOCKER.

W. C. PETERS.

Louisville PETERS & WEBSTER PETERS & FIELD Cincinnati.

Andantino.



John An-der-son my jo, John, when na-ture first be-gan, To

p

This system contains the first line of the song. The vocal melody is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand treble staff and a left-hand bass staff. The piano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The music is in common time (C).

try her can-ny hand John, her master work was Man;

This system contains the second line of the song. The vocal melody continues on the treble staff. The piano accompaniment continues on the two staves below. The music concludes this system with a double bar line.

And you among them a', John, so trig from top to toe, She

p

This system contains the third line of the song. The vocal melody continues on the treble staff. The piano accompaniment continues on the two staves below, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The music concludes this system with a double bar line.

provd to be nae journey work John An-der-son my jo.

f *pp*

This system contains the fourth and final line of the song. The vocal melody continues on the treble staff. The piano accompaniment continues on the two staves below, featuring a forte (*f*) dynamic in the right hand and a pianissimo (*pp*) dynamic in the left hand. The music concludes this system with a double bar line.



2.

John Anderson, my jo, John, ye were my first conceit,
 I think nae shame to own, John, I lo'ed ye ear' and late:
 They say ye're turning auld, John, and what though it be so,
 Ye're ay the same kind man to me, John Anderson my jo.

3.

John Anderson, my jo, John, when we were first acquaint,
 Your locks were like the raven, your bonny brow was brent;
 But now your brow is bald, John, your locks are like the snow,
 Yet blessings on your frosty pow, John Anderson my jo.

4.

John Anderson, my jo, John, we clamb the hill thegither,
 And mony a canty day, John, we've had wi' ane anither:
 Now we maun totter down, John, but hand in hand we'll go,
 And sleep thegither at the foot, John Anderson my jo.